

## THE DAILY LEADER

BY LESLIE G. NIBLACK

Published from The Daily Leader building, West Harrison avenue, and entered at the Guthrie postoffice as second class matter.

## MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

DAILY SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
Per month, by carrier.....\$ .45  
Per year, by carrier, in advance.....\$ 5.30  
Per year, by mail, in advance.....\$ 4.90

OKLAHOMA (WEEKLY) LEADER  
Six months.....\$ 1.50  
One year.....\$ 2.50

New York office: N. M. Sheffield, Special Agency.  
Chicago office: N. M. Sheffield Agency.

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Business office: No. 108 W. Harrison, Composing and Press rooms, No. 107 W. Harrison. Editorial rooms, No. 107 W. Harrison. To reach all departments phone extension 75.

Perhaps Carranza never learned his A B C's.

While waiting for a cessation of hostilities between Governor Williams and Clerk Franklin in order that he may check up the clerk's office, we suggest that the state examiner and inspector be dispatched post haste to Frisco to check up the furnishings, the paintings, and the exhibits in the Oklahoma building at the exposition. The job won't require over ten seconds, allowing time for meals and transfers.

Press Agent Charley Barrett is experiencing a groveling time in making state officials dig up. Inasmuch as the last legislature turned down all the requests of Democratic papers which fact has already been forgotten, why should the officials and lawmakers cough up for the maintenance of a press bureau when the papers can be worked as usual for nothing? Barrett is too good a soldier to become mired in the noxious mire of the past.

## EXHIBITORS MULCHED BY FAIR

Management of the Tulsa and Muskogee fairs have queer ways of getting on. Their idea is to offer "wonderfully liberal premiums" to exhibitors, and stop short with the offer—that is, keep the fairs on a cash basis by not paying their premiums. The same game pulled by an individual would come under the head of "obtaining money under false pretenses," but it's business with these thirty east side fairs. For instance, Miss Catherine Smith, of Guthrie, won \$400 in premiums at the Tulsa fair last year. They accrued from contents won by the Logan county girls' cooking and canning clubs. The sum mentioned means about ten dollars each for forty girls. Miss Smith expected her check for \$400 at the close of the fair. But she expected, and that's all. Her premiums have never been paid. Many letters has Miss Smith written, but all in vain. Yet in spite of the fact that hundreds of dollars in awards in last year's fair have not been paid, Tulsa is preparing for another big "exposition" this month with the usual "liberal awards to exhibitors." This is not merely a burning shame. It is rotten. The idea of a big county like Tulsa robbing a half hundred little girls out of material laurels richly won!

## GLIMPSES OF HAWAII

"Don't you fear a repetition of the 1903 earthquake?" I asked a San Francisco booster, as I surveyed some Frisco ruins of ten years ago that had not yet been restored. "Earthquake?" he replied. "We never had an earthquake. We did have a disastrous fire and we have about forgotten that. Earthquakes do not bother us. We take my chances with an earthquake twenty times to crossing Market street once." And that's the Frisco spirit. The most scientific boosters in the world reside in Frisco. They talk, eat, sleep and dream Frisco. Possibilities are taken to the top of Mt. Tamalpais and killed and are buried in Muir Woods. Ten years ago Van Ness Avenue was a residence street. The fire cleaned it on one side and dynamite was used to raze the palatial residences on the other side. The dynamite checked the fire. Today Van Ness Avenue for more than three miles is entirely rebuilt and restored, but instead of residences mercantile buildings are seen. It is really "Auto Avenue" now, since nearly every building on one side of the avenue for four

blocks is occupied by automobile offices, store-rooms and supplies. Market street is fully restored. It is a marvel thoroughfare. From the ferries to Valencia, from ten o'clock in the morning until seven in the evening, it looks like a riot. This is due to auto traffic, and especially the jitney service. Mobs fill the sidewalks and jitties fill the streets. Even traffic cops are run over by jitties on Market street and it is before nine o'clock in the morning if each block for two miles does not contain two hundred jitties and up, rushing hither and thither. One can go from the ferries to the fair for a "jit," but he takes his life in his hands in doing so.

California is jealous of the Hawaiian Islands. The island group is not strong on fruit, but is unsurpassed when it comes to pine-apples, poi, and alligator pears. A Hawaiian alligator pear grows to the size of a self-respecting Oklahoma mush melon. It is great food, but the taste for it must be acquired. California has no alligator pears worthy of the name. In Frisco alligator pears from Hawaii sell for \$2 a dozen. In Honolulu these pears can be bought for fifteen cents a dozen. In order to prevent wholesale shipments of these pears from the islands, except as ordered by the pear trust, the Californians, or rather the trust, worked the government into inventing a Mediterranean fly. This fly is supposed to have originated in Tripoli or thereabouts and smuggled itself to Hawaii where it is said to have infected the fruit. Now a passenger on a Honolulu-Frisco boat, inbound, is regarded much as a German spy if he even thinks of bringing a pear from Hawaii. A boat from Honolulu is held at quarantine three to five hours at Frisco while inspectors ravish the luggage of passengers. And it is not a superficial inspection. The ship decks resemble the wake of a tornado in a laundry when the inspectors announce "clear." All fruit, flowers and everything pertaining to vegetation found in baggage is confiscated, and burned on the revenue boats while the offending passenger is detained for investigation. A fine of \$100 is levied for infraction of the "Pacific bug law," as it is called. The Japs of the islands make a sumptuous meal off alligator pears, rice and cactus apples.

The magic word in Hawaii is "Aloha." It is the word of greeting and is symbolic of Hawaiian hospitality. "Aloha, O!"—greetings to you—is thrilled from hundreds of throats as the boat enters or leaves the piers at Honolulu. And the quaint custom of entwining leis about the shoulders of departing friends gives the average westerner pause.

The Hawaiian group contains eight inhabited islands, but the principal ones are Hawaii, Oahu, Maui, Kauai and Molokai. The tourist does not go to Molokai and the booster in Honolulu does not voluntarily speak of it. This is the lep island. A colony of nearly sixteen hundred lepers resides there. Strange to say, these lepers live in peace and plenty and apparent happiness. They marry; they raise families and carry on all the functions of business, including farming, stock raising, bee culture, etc. The colony is cared for and watched over by the Washington government. Governor Pinkham said the colony was visited regularly by physicians and that twice a year legislative committees were sent to Molokai to make investigations and provide recommendations covering the care of these persons so seriously afflicted. He also said leprosy was not regarded with such deep concern as the people on the mainland imagined. Many people who go to the island are not lepers at all, but want to be with their relatives or friends until the end comes. "Many lepers go to the island and live forty years and then die of some other disease," said the governor. Many of the children born of leper marriages are strong and healthy and often free of the disease. These children are placed in a receiving station near Honolulu and grow to health and strength despite their ancestry.

While Hawaiian jungles are intense, there are no snakes or poisonous reptiles on the islands. There are few flies and the most "ferocious beast" is the mosquito. In Hawaii the banana grows wild. The tropical fern and the night-blooming cereus are the most wonderful in the world.

These islands in the mid-Pacific are of untold value to the United States. They afford us a half-way ground where the ships can replenish supplies, where the commerce of the world may be overhauled and the steamers recoiled. The finest harbor on earth is at Honolulu.—N.

## Off Agin, On Agin

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

The Exceptions  
He takes a cold bath every day—  
O well, on yesterday, of course  
He had a fearful cold—and—say,  
His throat was sore, and he was hoarse!

And then this morning—to be sure  
He'd taken medicine last night,  
And wasn't certain that the cure  
With ice-cold baths would work all right.

And day 't was yesterday—well, then  
He overtook himself and couldn't  
Have spared the time—'twas nearly ten!  
That isn't saying that he wouldn't.

He "takes a cold bath every day"—  
I should perhaps befriend this duffer!

I found this self-deceiving jay  
Had taken one as much as once!

Finnigan Philosophy  
Sometimes it's harder 't tell  
Whether we're dder than th' mis-  
fortune happened to a friend than  
we are glad that it didn't happen 't ourselves.

In The Jost Cemetery  
A sad-faced crowd was gathered  
about the new-made pile of dirt in  
the jost cemetery.

On one tombstone, lichen and  
time-discolored, were the hardly-  
legible words:

"Sacred to the Memory of the  
Mother-in-law Jost."

On an adjacent one, scarcely less  
aged, was this:

"In Loving Memory of the Why-Did-  
the-Chicken-Gaz."

On yet another:

"Here Lies (as it always did lie)  
the Coming-Home-Drunk-at-  
Two-A.M. Wheeze."

Near the newly-dug hole lay a  
freshly-carved slab marked thus:

"In Hallowed Recollection of the  
Fisherman-Can't-Tell-the-Truth  
Joke."

Despite the perfunctory solemnity  
of the pall-bearers, however, there  
seemed to be new life and a belittling  
and relieved hilarity among the vil-  
lagers.

What That There Hallstorm Done  
The hallstorm Sunday done a great  
deal of damage to crops in the eastern  
portion of town. Many fields of  
corn were literally ruined, uncut oats  
in many cases will never be cut, po-  
tatoes, cabbage, tomatoes, if not  
entirely ruined are very badly  
damaged, fruit is stripped from the  
trees and all crops unharvested are  
nearly or quite ruined.—Pittsford  
Items in Elvira Chronicle.

Mohammed's Hitherto Unheard-of  
Visit To Gotham

New York—Sheikh Sayid M. Walid  
Gillani, descendant of Mohammed on  
his first trip to New York, says Man-  
hattan's skyscrapers would make  
ideal places to offer Mohammedan  
prayers. —From Findlay, O.,  
Courier.

Finnigan Philosophy  
Th' man that keeps about two  
blocks behind yes, tellin' people he's  
gon' to lick yes, niver does ut.

Names Again  
Please respectfully consider D. F.  
Halter, horseshoer, Fremont, O.

Such A Sweet Character!  
For Sale—Seven-year old gelding;  
splendid individual; safe for lady  
and can step some; a bargain if you  
want something good.—Kalamazoo  
Gazette.

Another Name  
Mr. and Mrs. R. Testworth of  
Findlay spent Sunday at the home  
of the latter's parents.—Cynnet Cor-  
respondence in Bowling Green, O.,  
Sentinel Tribune.

This New Burbank Stunt  
They tell us Lyle Burbank's done  
gone and invented a new non-slip  
banana peel. This means, of course,  
that the new kind of banana is wilder  
than the previous kind—not so  
easy to slip up on.

See A Specialist  
Dear Offagin—if you were going  
to buy a light touring car, can you  
think of any other kind to buy?  
—Mrs. M. F. Adler, Iowa.

What you trying to do? Get us  
into trouble with the business  
office?

Recent Unseasonable Weather  
E. L. Stove, Miss Roxie Stove and  
Miss Gladys Stove were the guests  
of relatives at Pontiac several days  
this week.—Bloomdale Items in  
Bowling Green, O., Sentinel Tribune.

The Young Lady  
Across The Way

WORK in strict moderation is  
healthy. It is necessary to  
live, but is not life. Yet we  
make life subservient to work, in-  
stead of work to life. The most im-  
portant, the most valuable product  
of any industry is the type of man  
and woman that it turns out. Work  
is far from being the biggest and  
most important thing in the world.  
Yet we are unconsciously coming to  
regard work as more important than  
life and the moment that any propo-  
sal is made to regulate or restrain  
it in the interests of the worker, the  
cry is raised, as of one agast at  
sacrilege, that we are interfering  
with BUSINESS.

The real purpose of work is to  
build up the State and develop men,  
and not to build up industries or  
monuments for kings and con-  
querors. It is neither the amount nor  
the intensity of the work that counts,  
but the ends to which it is devoted.

Those people and races who profit  
most by their industry are not those  
who work hardest and most incess-  
antly, but those who aim and plan  
their work most intelligently. The  
man who works hardest and most  
incessantly, everywhere and al-  
ways, has been the peasant and the  
day laborer. A large part of our  
work from a broad and rational  
point of view, is little better than  
busy foolishness. All work  
should be educational, should make

for growth as well as profit—yes,  
and should be enjoyable as well.  
The best work that we do is done  
in the spirit of play, because we love  
it and are bound to make it win.

We speak of education and play  
as something confined to the school-  
room, but our whole life's work should  
be one continuous college course, and  
could be made so, if the community  
would turn its brains to the matter  
in a broad-minded, considerate way  
for a few months.

The trouble is that we have never  
seriously considered the problem  
from a broad, racial point of view.  
If we were to be asked why we go  
to work at such and such an hour,  
and keep on until such and such a  
time, we could only give the cuckoo-  
like answer: "Because everybody  
else does."

There are few things we do so sense-  
lessly as work. To put in all the  
hours of daylight and steal one or  
two from the night at each end, no  
matter how stupidly or slavishly  
ourselves, and to demand the same  
toll of bricks from those who have  
hired—that is the spirit of our  
hated modern industry.

We know better than to work an  
ox, or a horse, or even a loom, or a  
locomotive, on such principles, but  
we will and do so work ourselves  
and our fellows. The one thing that  
would most increase the efficiency of  
our work would be an extra hour in

bed in the morning, and from one to  
two hours of play between closing  
time and nightfall. Such unconscious,  
and often most unwilling experi-  
ments as have been made in this  
direction yield the same result with  
a positively astonishing unanimity.  
Every time that the hours of labor  
have been shortened in a given in-  
dustry, the actual output per worker,  
per diem, has increased and been fol-  
lowed by that most incontestable of  
evidences, an increased wage—though  
this last is never in proportion to  
the gain in efficiency. Those coun-  
tries of the civilized world, and those  
trades which have the longest hours,  
have nine times out of ten the low-  
est wages and the smallest output  
per worker. The best paid and most  
intelligent labor is in the long run  
the cheapest, whether it be your  
own or that of your employee. Only  
recently, for instance, the mills in a  
certain industry in this country cut  
down their schedule from six days  
a week to four and a half, in order  
to limit production, on account of  
the high price of raw material. With-  
in a month, to their surprise and al-  
most dismay, they found that they  
were turning out just as much ma-  
terial as when working on full time.  
The more snap and energy, yes, and  
cheerfulness, you or your workers  
have to put into your work, the more  
and better quality of it they will  
turn out. We know now that we

cannot afford to reap profit from the  
labor of our children at the risk of  
stunting and impairing their effi-  
ciency for life, but we still treat  
ourselves and our fellows without  
any reasonable consideration—or  
brains—in this regard.

Sit down and consider the problem  
of your life work seriously, and  
when you have done it, go to your  
associates, your employees and your  
neighbors and ask them to consider  
it with you. All that is needed is  
team work and mutual agreement.  
Early closing, for instance, is now al-  
most universal in our great cities;  
and yet our merchants make better  
profits than ever before. Any given  
community could add ten per cent.  
to its efficiency, and twenty per cent.  
to its health, lower its death rate  
and raise its income, by getting to-  
gether and mutually agreeing to be-  
gin work in all lines an hour later  
in the morning, and quit an hour  
earlier in the afternoon. All the  
goods that the community requires  
can be sold, all its necessary work  
be done just as well, in eight hours  
per diem as in ten.

No work is profitable, however,  
well paid, if it undermines your  
health. No work is profitable, what-  
ever its wage, which does not in-  
crease your efficiency for to-morrow,  
and for next week and for every  
week after that until you are sixty,

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## Health Talks

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

## How A Man Hardens His Arteries

HARDENING of the arteries,  
unlike hardening of the heart,  
is a very popular affliction  
which we must all come to sooner or  
later, preferably later. A hard-  
hearted man enjoys nobody's sym-  
pathy, but a hard-arteried man  
merits at least a little friendly ad-  
vice. He doesn't know where he is  
going, but he is on his way. What  
obstacles can we throw across his  
path?

Graham-Stewart, an English prac-  
titioner, suggests a few of the com-  
mon factors of arteriosclerosis. He  
says habitual constipation, causing a  
chronic toxemia, or self-poisoning, is  
an important factor. Then he goes  
on to list more familiar causes: Too  
much meat, the use of alcohol as a  
beverage, too much work with too  
little sleep—or burning the candle  
at both ends, hurried eating, a habit  
of luncheon occupation without daily  
relaxation—or, in America at any  
rate, the year round hustle, broken  
only by the annual vacation, instead  
of a little relaxation every day.

Life insurance companies oppose  
the progress of arteriosclerosis in  
many a case by bringing home to the  
applicant the fact that he isn't as  
 hale and hearty as his full blood and  
bad appetite lead him to imagine.  
Every man over thirty, whether in-  
terested in life insurance or not,  
ought, as a mere investment in health  
assurance, to submit to a complete  
physical examination regularly once  
a year, an examination as carefully  
made as any life insurance test; an  
examination, moreover, which, un-  
like many life insurance examina-  
tions made for unprogressive com-  
panies, devotes much attention to  
the applicant's condition and none  
to the nature of the complaint his  
grandmother died of. You know, a  
good, twentieth century life insur-  
ance company doesn't care a scratch  
of the examiner's pen, what your  
grandparents died of, or whether you  
ever had any grandparents; but some  
companies still do delight in tracing  
back the family pedigree—for what  
reason, it is hard to say.

Dr. Brady will answer all questions pertaining to Health. If your question is of  
general interest, it will be answered through this column; if not it will be answered  
personally if stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Brady will not prescribe  
or recommend any medicine or make diagnosis. Address all letters to Dr. William Brady, care  
of this newspaper.

Is Brady your real name? asks "A  
Pool At Forty." Isn't it too bad?  
your articles are otherwise so in-  
structive and interesting. But that  
Irish cognomen!

Answer—Somebody wished it on  
father and he handed it down to us.

Something We Can't Help  
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## Vest Pocket Essays

BY GEORGE FITCH

## SEE AMERICA FIRST—FOREIGN LANDS AT HOME

EVERY American desirous to travel  
in foreign lands and see him-  
self in strange and uncouth  
customs. However it is not neces-  
sary to pay over the price of a dur-  
able automobile to some steamship  
company in order to do this. All  
that is necessary is carfare to New  
York.

New York is the metropolis of  
America and half a dozen other na-  
tions. By feeding a nickel at inter-  
vals to the rapacious street car cor-  
poration the visitor in New York can  
skip lightly from Italy to Hungary,  
to Palestine, to China, and on to Rus-  
sia without bothering about cus-  
toms duties. He can find as much  
difficulty in making himself under-  
stood as if America was three weeks  
and \$200 away, and he can eat meals  
which are as hard to understand and  
get over as the celebrated table  
d'hotes of Naples, and Canton,  
China.

The New York visitor who leaves  
Fifth Avenue and plunges resolutely  
into the East Side a mile away can  
see Sicilian foodstuffs stabbing each  
other in the back with all the grace  
and fluency which has made their  
native land famous. He can worship  
at Chinese joss houses if he likes  
and can wade through Russian  
streets which show as the little regard  
for sanitation as the originals far  
away.

When he has tired of this he can  
go over on Fifth Avenue to some of  
the city's most tightly buttoned up  
clubs and discover more perfect Eng-  
lish accents and manners than can  
be found in London; and he can go  
to a hotel and order a meal which is  
all French but the boy who steals  
the hats at the entrance.

The boy who steals the hats at the  
entrance

over the naval architecture of all the  
countries on earth except America  
in New York harbor and can find  
enough Gothic churches, Renaissance  
palaces, Early Tudor resi-  
dences and late O'Brien billboards  
to keep him sight-seeing for a month.

Seeing foreign lands in New York  
is very pleasant, because whenever  
the tourist gets homesick for Amer-  
ica he can get into a subway jam  
at six o'clock and have the buttons  
torn off his clothes in a manner  
which will make him weep tears of  
thankfulness and exclaim: "After  
all, there is no place like home. Get  
off my foot, you chump!"

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countries on earth except America  
in New York harbor and can find  
enough Gothic churches, Renaissance  
palaces, Early Tudor resi-  
dences and late O'Brien billboards  
to keep him sight-seeing for a month.

Seeing foreign lands in New York  
is very pleasant, because whenever  
the tourist gets homesick for Amer-  
ica he can get into a subway jam  
at six o'clock and have the buttons  
torn off his clothes in a manner  
which will make him weep tears of  
thankfulness and exclaim: "After  
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## Cartoons Of The Day

STILL SAWIN' AWAY



—Bowell in Capital News

## People's Legal Friend

BY E. R. BRANSON

## The Validity Of A Contract

Q. If a contract concerns a mat-  
ter which was the subject of a pre-  
vious agreement of an illegal char-  
acter, will such second contract be  
good?

A. If the second contract springs  
immediately from the former one, it  
will be vit